

Between Hopes &dreams; "Poisonous Letters"

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Bury all this pain into my chest,
And I swear to you, I'll do my best.
But the air around me still feels like a cage,
With all my helpless love, all memories and my rage.

And I still press your gifts to my lips.
But the pressure's too hard confronted to your lips
All those letters seem poisonous for myself,
And I try to let you go, but you're everything to me.

Angels lied for our love.
And I swear they refused to live in heaven.
But I'll love you until my "5" turns into seven.
With all the souls I needed to hold you,

And all the pictures I drew

And I still press your gifts to my lips.
But the pressure's too hard confronted to your lips
All those letters seem poisonous for myself,
And I try to let you go, but you're everything to me.

Demons became angels for our relationship.
Without you, you turned to real heroine.
And I'm still feeling the trip.

And I still press your gifts to my lips.
But the pressure's too hard confronted to your lips
All those letters seem poisonous for myself,
And I try to let you go, but you're everything to me.

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